WHAT WAS HE?

The winds blew fierce; the sun was red And snow covered streets and moor-Supplies of coal and mest and bread He left at a widow's door. This was his deed-And he did well. What was his creed?

He gently rapped at the door and turned As it opened, and walked away, And which were the happier tears that burned On his or the widow's cheek that day? I do not know. He spoke no word-Only whirring snow In the wind was heard.

Where want and hunger and cold abode He never was far away.

And when the chimes in the tower were tolled He never was heard to pray. Yet into the box His alms bestow. His faith! What was it? I do not know.

He knew no sect, Jew, Greek or Moor, Nor Christian, nor church, nor race, But the way to the homes of the attic poor and the basement damp would trace. In heat or cold. By night or day, His creed; What was it?

I cannot say.

For the hungry poor he believed in bread, and clothes for the ragged and cold, And fuel for hearths, where coals were dead; And hearts that never grow old. His sect? His creed? His faith? Who knows? "Tis the "greatest of all" His warm heart glows.

The Cowboy's Good Points.

The impression is quite prevalent that the cowboy of Dakota's plains is a "bad man," but Mr. Reed, father of Reed Brothers, of Cheyenne River ranche, in consequence of a recent experience, is of quite a different opinion.

Not long since, Mr. Reed came up from the ranche, and on the road lost a valice containing many useful articles. Ben Wilkins, well known to most of our people, happened along the trail soon after, and, finding the valice, opened it to ascertain to whom it belonged, and carried it on his horse a distance of forty milės to Rapid City and delivered it to its rightful owner.

Such an act of disinterested kindness kind-hearted and generous, but muchabused fraternity.

Reply to a Boy. [Lewis, in Detroit Free Press.]

HIS LETTER. You have told a youth who has £20 (\$100) and no trade or profession how he can utilize his £20 and make a living at

the same time, viz., by starting a news agency, etc. Now, can you suggest to me some thing in the same line as what you have hinted to our moneyed youth above. have no trade or profession, and have saved up £8 only. I have a fair education (board school,) past the seventh standard, and have for the last three and a half years sat in a merchant's office at the desk. I have a fair idea of what

would be required of me if I had a small business. My age is 16. Could you suggest anything after the style you nint to boy with £20? What I am thinking is that £8 won't secure me, on the same scale, the advantages that £20 would. M. L.

You must realize that the conditions are not the same in England and America. Five out of every seven of our rich men began life as poor boys. Five out of every seven in England have inherited their wealth. A boy of 17 or 18 in this country can take \$100 and start a news stand, or set himself up in the stencil-cutting business, or become a manufacturer of wall-brackets, or make his start as a stationer. There are fifty ways in which he can use that capital to start him in life, more depending on his force of character than the amount of ready cash. It is doubted if you can take \$500 and do as well with it in Eng. | continued, "Good-by. I hope you will | respondents. How much of his valuable land, where many of the businesses share monopolies in the hands of the rich.

LINCOLN'S LAW PARTNER.

[Washington Cor. Cleveland Leader.] Leonard Swett, the old law partner to take advantage of Swett's hard sense.

Several weeks before the emancipation proclamation was issued, a friend of Mr. of stone and are richly ornamented with been the teacher of the class, wrote a let-Swett's tells me, Mr. Swett received a statues. Extending between the Donau despatch to come to Washington at once. He did so, and went directly to the White House. President Lincoln received him with open arms, and took him into his private room and shut the door. He then took a letter from his lovers' lanes through double rows of pocket and read it to Mr. Swett. It chestnuts, poplars or pines. was a petition signed by Lloyd Garrison and a number of other abolitionists urging the proclamation of emancipation.

ideas with the best arguments that could with statues, is the rotunds, or great exbe made for them. After he had concluded it Mr. Lincoln took out another letter which he told Mr. Swett was written by a patriotic and liberty loving Swiss. This dulge, however, in tight-lacing and tiny letter, which he read, presented just as high-heeled shoes. The Viennese are strongly the other side of the question. and urged him as he hoped to save the Union not to drive the border states, now practically neutral, into the confederacy

by such an act. The president then took up the whole subject, and went over its every point to Mr. Swett. He did not decide in favor of either side, nor did he ask Mr. Swett's advice. After he had finished he disthe subject and talked of other matters. The next day Swett went back to Illinois. The president had merely called him here for the purpose of having a talk with one whom he knew

Lincoln in 1860 than any other two men in the country. Mr. Swett told me the story. Illinois went into the convention with little expectation of securing Lincoln's nomination. The delegation had

no heart in their work, and Davis and Swett were the only two real workers in the delegation. They braced up the others, and they secured Lincoln's nomination by promising cabinet places to other states if they would vote for Lin-

Before the convention met they were sure of Illinois only. As soon as the delegates had arrived at Chicago they went to the Indiana delegation and promised Indiana a cabinet place in case Lincoln was elected, if Indiana would vote solidly for him on the first ballot, and stick to him thereafter as long as he seemed to have a chance of being nominated. The Indiana delegation consented to the agreement. Kentucky was fixed in the same way, and they then approached Pennsylvania. Here the trade was more difficult. Simon Cameron was | born. a candidate, and he had his state solidly for him. At last they persuaded Pennsylvania to go for Lincoln on the second ballot with the promise that Cameron should go into the cabinet on his election. The result was that with Illinois, Indiana, and Kentucky solid they re- reads]: ceived enough scattering votes to run their total on the first ballot to 102 Seward had 173, and Cameron 50. the second ballot Pennspivania came in for Lincoln, and it became a close fight between Lincoln and Seward. On the third ballot Lincoln was nomina-

"After the nomination Davis and Swett told Lincoln how it had been accomplished, and urged upon him his duty as to carrying out the contracts which they had made. He objected considerably to some of them. 'As to Indiana,' said he. 'Caleb B. Smith I know is a good man, and I would be glad to have him in my cabinet. I don't object to James Speed, of Kentucky, but I don't know about Simon Cameron. Either justly or | ple are begining to streak in. There's unjustly Cameron has been charged with two young women waiting. Common being accessory to certain jobs, and I am | sort of folks, I guess; gentility don't come making this campaign as "honest old | quite so early as this. Have a seat, marm! Abe," and I want to avoid even the ap-

pearance of evil. Swett could persuade Mr. Lincoln to say | the two women into one of the back wall by an entire stranger strikes the average | that Cameron should have a place. He | pews. Here's two more birds of the Eastern man as something new and novel, | did so finally and in the end gave him | same feather; woolen shawls, straw bonand the cowboy will hereafter find in | the war department. Smith, of Indiana | nets and cotton gloves; wall pew, second Mr. Reed (who, by the way, is a regular got the interior, and as to Kentucky, its from the door, good enough in all concorrespondent for an Eastern newspaper) part of the spoils was not given until science.

a staunch defender of the universally later in the administration, when James "Ah! there's a bride. Satin, velvet and Speed, of that state, was put in the place of Bates as attorney-general.'

He Forgave Him. [Boston Budget.]

One of Mr. Lincoln's annoyances was the claims advanced for having first suggested his nomination as President. One of these claimants, who was the editor of a weekly paper published in a little village in Missouri, called at the White House, and was admitted to Mr. Lincoln's

He at once commenced stating to Mr. Lincoln that he was the man who first suggested his name for the presidency, and pulling from his pocket an old, worn, defaced copy of his paper, exhibited to the President an item on the sub-

"Do you really think," said Mr. Lincoln, "that announcement was the occasion of my nomination?"

gestion was so opportune that it was at | sir? once taken up by other papers, and the result was your nomination and elec-

"Ab! well," said Mr. Lincoln, with a sigh, and assuming a rather gloomy countenance, "I am glad to see you and this, but you will have to excuse me. I see Mr. Stanton.

over with you.'

The President, with that apt good nature so characteristic of him, took up his hat and said, "Come along." When they reached the door of the secretary's office Mr. Lincoln turned to his companion and said, "I shall have to see Mr. Stanton alone, and you must excuse me," and taking him by the hand he feel perfectly easy about having nominated me; don't be troubled about it, I really had no claim upon it; and yet he forgive you."

Some Account of Vienna.

[Exchange.]

Travelers scarce know except by actual experience, what a beautiful and atof Abraham Lincoln, is still practicing tractive city Vienna is. The small river law in Chicago, and he stands, I am told Wien, from which Vienna is named, at the head of the bar of the west. He flows through the city into the Donau was, during Lincoln's life, his most in- canal, which is an arm of the Danube, timate friend and confidential adviser. and divides the city into two parts-the Many times Lincoln called him to greater and the less. About two miles Washington to talk over matters which away, and easily reached by trans-car, is he did not dare trust to others, and the "Blue Danube," beautiful with everchanging tints of colors.

The new bridge over the Danube is a mile in length. Most of the bridges are canal and the Danube is the Prater, which is the largest of Vienna's many parks, and belongs to the imperial famlly. This park contains over four thousand acres. There are beautiful groves and thick forests within it, as well as

There are also buildings, statues, artificial lakes and fountains. Two of the large buildings which were erected for the great exhibition of 1873. One of these was machinery hall. The other, It was a strong paper and enforced its | which is immense, and finely adorned

hibition building. The people of Vienna are courteous and kind. The ladies are pretty and dress with taste and elegance. They inlovers of music and dancing. The concerts are very fine. There is always most excellent band-playing at the soldier's parades.

The Boom of the Banjo.

[Prof. Armstrong, Philadelphia.] "There is a noticeable boom in banjos. which I believe is going to assume large proportions. The real value of the banjo delight, clothing the commonplace of If you doubt it stand by the bedside of a is not yet widely known, and cannot be life "with golden exhalations of the discovered from the use of it on the

Its finest effects are not seen there, even in the hands of the most artistic truly, he could trust. He had already decided players. The public needs to be eduupon the emancipation, and had at this cated to its superb range of tone, and to "It was Swett and Judge David novelty in the shape of a banjo orchestra. Davis," continued this gentleman, "who No other orcheitra of the kind, I believe, did more to secure the nomination of exists anywhere, and the audiences we

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

In still, unstudied majesty!
Speak not the name that shall endure O silent orator! Stand pure And proud and silent, white as he.

Point upward, through the purple dome! Point upward! Aye, point ever to The imperial stars, the imperial blue,

The imperial splendors of his home! Man's path is upward. Youth or age From far about the land shall trace Thy finger, pointing to his place Of proud, eternal heritage.

- [Joaquin Miller, in Independent. Reverie of the Church Sexton. [Exchange.]

"Splendid day! We'll have quite a turnout, There's nothing like sunshine to draw an audience. It's better than all the popular preachers that ever were

"Oh! there's my memorandum book; I'd like to have forgotten it, and if them directions hadn't been attended to, most likely I should have lost my place. [Takes out a memoranda and

"By order of Judge R. the woman who squints and eats cardamon seeds is not to be put in the seat in front of

"By order of 'Squire B. the young man who ogles his daughter and wears plaid pants is to be put somewhere on the other side of the church.

"By order of the wealthy Miss Prudence Prim the young man whose clothes smell of cigars and brandy shall be set "The request of Mr. A., mechanic, that

strangers be not shown into his pew-to

be attended to if convenient. "Quite a chapter anyhow. But peo-He says with a bow, 'if you please, sir. No matter; politeness is a cheap article; "It was a long time before Davis and it don't cost nothing. So here goes

> white kids; fine broadcloth and white vest. Shall I have the pleasure of showing vourself and lady some seats? They must have some first-rate seats, for they are evidently somebodys. What a difference there is in folks!

> "Now there's z dressmaker and a school mistress-nobodies. Back seats, good enough. Two young lawyers—somebodies I must find a seat in the middle aisle. A broken-down minister, coat rather seedy, cravat rather coarse-nobody-side aisle. Six fashionable boarding school girlssomebodies-middle aisle if possible. Rouged cheeks, but a splendid silk cloak, somebody-middle aisle. An apprentice boy, decent-looking, but a nobody-side

"Who'll say I sin't a judge of human nature? Don't I know who a man is the minute I see him?

"Now there's one of our seedy-coated old fellows coming. Don't I set him down as a nobody, and won't he be glad to get any kind of a seat? I'll show folks that "Certainly," said the editor, "the sug- I understand my business. Have a seat

"Confound my ill-luck. Just as I was putting him into one of the poorest seats in the house, along comes Judge R., who spying him, comes up snd savs he, 'Ah! how dy'e do, Governor B? Take a seat with me, sir; my wife will rejoice to meet you.' Shaking hands with the seedy am just going to the War Department to coat, he looked daggers at me, and I'll oet a fourpence I've lost my place. Who'd "Well," said the editor, "I will walk have thought the old fellow was an exgovernor?"

TWO VALUABLE MANUSCRIPTS.

[Literary Life.] A LETTER FROM LONGFELLOW.

The following letter is only another instance of the kindly notice extended by the poet, Longfellow, to unknown cortime he must have given to those who or sympathetic word. If all his words \$25. of kindness and good will should one day be brought together, these, I am sure, would not be among those that were

least appreciated. The letter was written in a beautiful. clear, round hand, very carefully punctuated-a good model for any school boy and such "copy" as a printer would delight to see. A graduating class at public school in Chicago formed themselves into a literary society, which they chose to call the Longfellow club. At the request of the club, the lady who had ter to Longfellow acquainting him with their proceedings. The following was received in reply:

CAMBRIDGE, April 6, 1879. Dear Miss-If I had time I would write you a long letter in reply to yours, which has greatly interested me.

But alas! I have not time; for though, as the Indian said, I have "all the time there is," it is not enough for the many claims made upon it. I can only send you, and the boys under

your care, a friendly salutation. To those who ask how I can write "s happy as a boy," please say there is in this neighborhood, or neighboring town, a pear tree, planted by Governor Endicott two hundred years ago; and that it still bears fruit, not to be distinguished

from the fruit of a young tree in flavor. I suppose the tree makes new wood every year, or that some part of it is always young. Perhaps that is the way with some men when they grow old. I hope it is so with me.

I am glad to hear that your boys take

so much interest in poetry. That is a not. good sign; for poetry is the flower and dawn."

Give them all my sympathy and my good wishes and believe me yours very

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW. This is a truly beautiful letter and the 'boys' will ever treasure it as a special message to them from America's most popular poet .- William S. Lord.

A LETTER FROM BRYANT. Long after the sun has disappeared behind the purple hills, we often see the clouds reflecting the varied and beautiful colors of his imperial robe, as if to hand."

recompense us for his departure. His track gleams with light, and golden are his footsteps. We watch with raptured vision til! the last burnished cloudlet has

disappeared. So, when from the grand literary firmament a great intellectual star sets, he leaves above the mental horizon a glowing track of beauteous thoughts behind a legacy of untold value to his race, as if to reconcile us to his exit.

A poet is an intellectual philanthropist, scattering our paths with flowers as he passes along the highway of life.

These are some of the thoughts that crowd my mind while gazing on a letter before me, received a dozen years ago from the beloved and lamented William Cullen Bryant; a letter which I have not the least doubt your readers will be very glad to see. Before transferring it for their persual and benefit, however, it may be proper to state briefly what drew it from him, and afforded me the great privilege of receiving it. I had written a tale in verse, for which I was anxious to find a publisher, and so I sought his assistance, or at least, advice, and he wrote

NEW YORK, January 4, 1872. Dear Sir:-For various reasons I cannot undertake to look over your manuscript poem; and among these there are want of time, want of eyesight, and the conviction that anything I might say of it would do you no good. I have many applications of the same kind as yours; if I were to comply with them, I should have little time for anything else. I am therefore obliged to deny them, and I cannot make your case an exception. Then, I have reached a great age, and cannot read a manuscript of any length; if others read poetry to me, I am not able to judge of its merit, unless it be very bad. I make no pretentions to the character of critic, and do not willingly judge severely of other men's verses. The publishers do not govern themselves by my judgment, as I have found when I have formerly given a favorable opinion of the poetry of other authors. They have an idea that I judge good-natured-ly. Every one of them has some person to whom the manuscript is referred. and the question which he has to determine is, whether, if published, it will

I do not think that your book, unless its merit be of a very striking kind, and brilliant beyond the common run of poetry, would sell, if published, for the reason that your name is not known in literature. I have always advised authors. before publishing a volume, to make the public familiar with their names by writing for the mouthlies or the literary weeklies. After they have acquired a certain reputation and favor with the reading public, they might venture to publish a long poem in a volume.

I am, sir, Respectfully yours,

W. C. BRYANT. What words of wisdom and advice from a master mind!-Frank Yelland. Among the Germans.

There are endless varieties in the social life of different nations, and we Americans may often take a leaf out of our neighbor's book, with great advantage to ourselves. The home life of the Germans is very simple and beautiful. They are not afraid to marry on a small income: \$500 a year is considered quite sufficient for a newly-married pair to set up house keeping on, and they make life very en durable to themselves on what we should consider a most inadequate sum. The more children they have the better pleased they are.

The German women are capital housewives-there is no pretension about them, they do not try to appear better off than they really are. As a matter of course they do housework and cooking, mind their babies themselves, are content with a plain, homely way of living, and look after the minutest details of their households with scrupulous care.

Living costs less with them than with us; everything is on a reduced rate. House rent in North Germany, for it is of North Germany that we principally refer to, is very much lower than in England; a small comfortable house can be had in the town of Bremen for seemed ever ready to say an encouraging \$75 a year and the taxes come to about

Going to the theater is a very favorite amusement at Bremen; the prices at the best theater (the Stadt Theater) are much more moderate than in this coun-

There is a curious custom about en gagements. Soon as the daughter of the house is engaged (verbolt,) a printed circular is sent round to all friends, announcing the event. Is is considered a terrible breach of faith to give up an engagement, as it has appeared in black and white, and every one of the girl's acquaintances knows all about it. There

are sometimes very long engagements. As a rule, the North Germans make excellent wives, and are most affectionate industrious, and patient, putting up with really hard work, living laborious lives, and devoted to their husbands and children. There is something quaint in the German word for husband, "mein mann," "my man;" it is like the old Scotch, "my ain gudeman," and gives the sense of property which every true wife ought to feel.

Shaking Hands. [Boston Budget.]

It is true, that, to a certain extent, a man's character can be determined by the grasp of his hand; but like all other many things that sound as if I were as | indications, it must not be relied upon too absolutely, though Prof. Willis, the physiognomist, says:

"No other single act will give one such an insight into individual human nature as hand-shaking. In the performance of this social custom many peculiarities may be noted to perfection. Would you expect to get a donation from a man who will give you but two fin-gers to be shaken and keep the rest bent, as upon an itching palm? I think

Through the agency of the fingers the heart can be made to speak its feeling dying friend from whom the power of speech has gone. With what eloquence the hand will then echo the thoughts of the mind. As we shake hands so we feel. so we are.

Make a study of the matter and you will find that people of different disposi-tions shake hands very differently. Some extend their hand and give good, sound, warm heart grasp. That is when their dispositions are warm, ardent and vigorous. Others greet you with a cold, formal shake, without emotion or warmth. Such persons possess a character in keeping with their clasp of the

"Watered" Doctrine.

[Heber Newton.] "Hard times come to the church as well as to the world; times when an excessive expansion of forms has to under go a proportionate contraction, when watered creeds have to shrink, when Christianity has to undergo a process of liquidation-the reaction from an overproduction of doctrine. The issue of such times ought to be not bankruptcy but spiritual soundness; confessions of faith representing no inflation of the imagination, but a solid substance of reason, a coinage of creeds having a gold

Teaching Children. [Philadelphia Record.]

A glance backward at the so-called "good old times" will soon convince the veriest pessimist that in the matter the treatment of children the world has advanced rapidly of late.

There was a time in the history of European civilization when the father had the power of life and death over his children, and there are still parts of the world where this idea is not extinct.

There was a time, and it was not very long ago-scarcely a century-when the only idea of the school was a place where a schoolmaster, armed with rod or whip forced unwilling youngsters to devour the contents of books with their eyes and regurgitate them from their mouth in vain repetition of words.

This idea is not dead yet, because the old style of teacher is not dead yet; but it is dying, as dies the darkness of night before the dawn of the idea that teaches that children must be taught to think, and that their weakness gives no man or woman the right to ill-treat them.

The Teaveler.

Rev. Edward Everett Hale, in the ing pleasant allusions:

Commerce, he asserted, was the pioneer of civilization. No one knew America better than the commercial travelers, many of whom could tell where Harper's inquired: geography was napping. He was sorry to say that little attention was given to the study of America. Too much was given to Europe.

to study that greatest of all studies, the study of America, a study neglected perhaps at Harvard College. It is only such men as you who fully understand what America is and what it is going to

It is characteristic of this age that goods are sent where they are needed but something is carried there besides merchandise-you are carrying the best elements of civilization. You have more power in scattering morals and religion than the same number of clergy-

Your power for good or evil goes good deal farther than you think. For instance, were I to hold forth in my feeble way in the parlor of a Texan hotel on a Sabbath morning, and were one of you young fellows to give your opinion at the same time about the proper observance of Sunday, you would have infinitely more influence than I would. If you believe that the proper way to spend Sunday is in playing poker, why, all the young fellows in the town will think that the proper thing to do for the next six months will be to play poker. If you drink whisky-straight in the morning, then the young bloods will think that the proper thing to do for the following three months. (Laughter and applause.)

You have an opportunity to set the example, and you must expect that it will have an influence upon society. America should be known from top to bottom and more should be known about it." It was the commercial travelers who knew what America is, and what its future is. By their experience in the world, by meeting the sharpest and brightest men, they had a better opportunity to know what they need for them-

"WHAT DOES HE SAY, JIM ?"

[Bill Nye, in New York Mercury.] During the darker days of the war, when its holiday features had given place to genuine blood and universal sorrow; when the dazzling uniforms had been dragged through the dust and mud of many campaigns, and the soil of every southern state bad swallowed up the dear dust of brothers and sons, and when the roll of drums and the flash of sword, no longer won new recruits to death's grim carnival, there came the draft, with all the horrows but none of the dearlybought glory of voluntary service.

Peter Duffy, an Irish blacksmith, with a young wife and a large family of helpless little children, was among the first in southern Wisconsin to draw a sorrowful prize. He felt that he absolutely could not go. He tried every way to evade the call to certain death, but met with nothing but chagrin, ridicule and

defeat. One day, Hon. James H. Earnest was speaking in the state senate, when a messenger came and told him that a man outside the senate chamber wished to see him. Owing to some misunderstanding, Mr. Duff was ushered into the room. He had a good deal of hair, which he allowed to grow in wild profusion. He did not hold himself responsible in any way for that hair. His head looked like an old hair mattress that has been turned wrong side out by a cyclone and deserted by its friends. He became the cynosure of all eyes. The speech lost its interest and came to a close.

"Now, Peter," said Mr. Earnest, "what's

the matter with you?" "Sinator, I'm kilt, I'm a cold corpse. Me wife is a widdy. They do have me grafted, Jim. There's only half a moile bechune me and paradoise. I want you to see the Prissident, or Jiff Davis, or Gineral MickLillan,or some of thim byes and save me loife. If ve can't do it, Jim I'm gorn oop, and me wife is a weepin' widdy bound for the poor house beyant. Hilp me out, Sinator. Pass a bill makin' it filony on the hoigh saze to graft an Irish orpan into this gineral massacree. Do that, Jim, and I'll pray for ye all me loife and the Lord knows you nade it too, and I'll do all yer blacksmithin' at half

were impracticable. and I'm afraid your resignation would bled a dollar on faro.

not be accepted. Unless you fail to pass ! the medical examination, you'll have to

go I guess." Then Mr. Duffy thought of something. "Sinstor, to tell the trooth, I can't hear very well meself. Whin I was an apprentice, a red mool knocked the dayloights out of me and impaired me list-

Mr. Earnest had never noticed this, but he really didn't want to see Duffy go, and in the kindness of his heart he encouraged the idea a little. He even went over to see Dr. Hoyt at Camp Randall, and while they made some scientific enperiments with lemons and sugar and spirits, he drew the conversation toward Mr. Duffy.

The next day Mr. Earnest told Peter to come down to the Park Hotel and visit him at his room. At the appointed hour Senator Earnest produced a list of questions and told Mr. Duffy that he would have to answer these satisfactorily. Patiently they set to work like a class of students who have secretly secured a list of queries prior to the day of examination. Every day, after the legislative session had closed, Mr. Earnest would repair to his room in company with Mr. Duffy, and they would go through the rehersal. Finally, the time of Duffy's examination came, and Senator Earnest had to go to Camp Randall to assist. A question would be propounded to Peter, and he would turn with great gravity and earnestness to Mr. Earnest, who sat by him, and ask:

"What do he say, Jim?" Then Jim would bawl the question into Duffy's off ear. The examination went on first rate only that Earnest nearly died trying to keep a straight face. Finally came the last test, which generally caught the imposter. Dr. Hoyt turned with great dis-

"Gentlemen we don't want this bump on a log. He can't bear anything. course of a recent address to the traveling think we had better leave the blanketymen of New England, made the follow- blank wooden-head at home, where his family can attend to him and see that he don't miss the resurrection."

This was said in a low tone of voice to catch the unwary Irishman, but slowly he turned to Senator Earnest and gravely "What do he say, Jim?"

Then Earnest red in the face with sup-

pressed emotion, bellowed into Duffy's D "The-doctor-says-you-can't-"You have the greatest opportunity hear-anything. He-thinks-you-had -better-stay-here-where-your-family-can-call-your-attention-to-the

-resurrection. The Stability of the Washington Monument.

[Cor. Cieveland Herald.] Col. Casey, the engineer, says: "I do make anything that will endure forever. There is no substance in nature that will withstand the ravages of time, and the marble and granite of which that shaft

I believe it will stand as long as there is anything left of it. How many hundreds or thousands of years it will take the frost and storm and sun to wear away, particle by particle, that great mass of stone, it would be idle even to conjecture. It will be so far in the future that I do not think

there is any occasion for us to fell dis-

is composed are no exception to the rule.

Yet I believe that if the world and this nation shall endure so long, the memory of Washington will outlive the monument. This cannot be forgotten while we exist as a people; but the people must sometime yield to decay. The effects of time are already discernible on the old section of the shaft, built thirtyfive years ago. True, it is only slight but you can plainly see it here and there on the external surface. It only enables us to imagine what will be the result of the beating and scorching of the elements

through centuries of time. Of course no engineering skill can provide against the contingency of earthquakes or other extraordinary convulsions of nature, but I am absolute in the belief that the broad and deep foundation on which the column stands will be firm and enduring, and that years will purpose. With kind regards, I am yours truly, CHARLES S. TURNBULL, M. D. only make more perfect its stability.

A Relic of Washington.

[Fort Dodge (lowa) Messenger.] In the collection of autographs which the Hon. Charles Aldrich has deposited in the State Library at Des Moines is an original official order in Gen. Washington's handwriting, issued from Valley Forge, March 9, 1778. It is a little scrap of paper, about 3½ by 5½ inches, and is as follows:

HEADQUARTERS, VALLEY FORGE. March 9, 1778 Caleb Gibbs, Esq., Captain Command-

SIR: Send Lieut. Livingston and 50 men to Norristown, as an escort to FOR NURSING MOTHERS Messrs. Richards, Clymer, and Potts, as closed order for the transfer, to his command, of the recruits, horses, and wagons awaiting there, as escort to head-quarters. GEO. WASHINGTON.

Commander in Chief. The order is written on a piece of heavy, unruled, rather coarse paper, and is in excellent preservation, the ink having faded evenly to a dark brown. Mr Aldrich says the commercial value of the document is hundreds of dollars. I is the property of the Hon. Charles B. Richards, of Fort Dodge, whose family

has possessed it about 107 years. A Dream of the Flush Times on the Comstock.

[San Francisco Call.] Faro was well enough for a light diet, but the great game on the Comstock in those days was poker. The most extraordinary instance I have known in a faro game happened to a man who used to work in the old Alpha Mine.

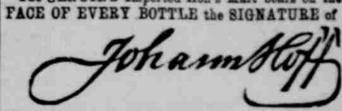
One night he dreamed that he had won \$800 with four bits as a starter. He had lost his last cent at the game on the previous evening, and told his dream with a laugh when he started to work in the morning. While telling it he put his hand into his overcoat pocket, and found | Neck of Every Bottle of there a fifty-cent check that must have been accidentally dropped by some one on the previous evening.

Instead of going to the mine he walked into the fare bank where I was dealing. and staked his check. He won twentynine bets running, then lost one and ther won thirteen running, and at the end of a few hours raked in the last stake; BISNER & MENDELSON that made him exactly an \$800 winner. Mr. Earnest thought all those things He stopped right there, and the strangest thing of all, stranger even than the fulfillment of his dream, was the fact that 318 & 320 RACE STREET, elected by an overwhelming majority from that time on he never again gam-



Established in 1847 by JOHANN HOFF, Royal Prussian Counsellor, Knight of the Order to the Crown, owner of the Imperial Austrian Gold Cross of Merit with the Crown, and owner of the Hohenzollern Medal of Merit, Purveyor of almost all Sovereigns of Europe, Inventor and first manufacturer of the Malt Extract and possessor of 58 PRIZE MEDALS from Exhibitions and Scientific Societies.

The dENUINE Imported Hoff's Malt bears on the





PECEIA EXHIBITIONS

CONTAINS C'NE-THIRD MORE to the bottle than the imitation AND IS SUPERIOR IN QUALITY.

DEAR SIR: Having had occasion to give the pre-

Johann Hoff's Genuine Imported, M. Eisner, sole agent, as being the best and most reliable and meeting the indications in the largest majority of cases. It has always given me entire satisfaction. Respectfully yours, ALBERT L. A. TOBOLDT, M. D.

parations of Mait now in the market an extensive and prolonged trial. I have at last definitely settled or

FOR

LOUISVILLE, KY., April 27, 1884.

EISNER & MENDELSON: DEAR SIRS: I am using your "Hoff's Malt Extract" in my practice and am pleased with results. Thanks for circulars, etc. Very respectfully, J. A. LARBABEE, M. D.

To MORITZ EISNER, Esq., Sole Agent of Johann Hoff's Malt Extract for the U.S. of A., 320 Race Street, Philadelphia.

DRAR SIR: Please send one dozen of Johann Hoff's
Malt Extract to the above hospital. I am very much pleased with it and my patients could not do with-

Resident Physician of the German Hospital, Philadelphia,

THE To M. EISNER, Esq., Agent for Johann Hoff's Genuine Malt Extract, 320 Race Street, Philadelphia. Drak Sir: Dr. B. Wilson recommended Johann Hoff's Malt Extract as the best and only kind for our

Assistant Professor Jefferson Medical College Philadelphia. Mr. M. EISNER: I have used the Johann Hoff's Malt Extract sent me with very good effect.
WILLIAM PEPPER, M. D.,

Dean of the University of Pennsylvania,

GARRISON HOSPITAL, Vienna, Austria, Johann Hoff's Malt Extract has been largely used in the above hospital, and we cheerfully indorse its use to the medical profession for general debility and convalescence, for which it has proved to be a most

(Signed) Dr. LOEFF, Chief Physician of H. M. the Emperor's Garr. Hosp. Dr. PORIAS, House Physician,

Johann Hoff's Genuine Malt Extract has been chemically investigated in the laboratory of Prof. von Kletzinsky, and has been found to contain only articles which are of great benefit in cases of imperfect digestions and bad nutrition, also affections of the chest, for convalescence and general debility. PROF. DR. GRANICHSTETTER.

I have brought suit against Messrs. TARRANT & CO., for bottling and selling another preparation upon the reputation of my Genuine Malt Extract

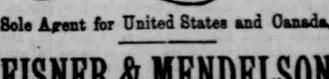
University of Vienna, Austria.

Medals from Exhibitions, Medical Societies, etc., etc. BEWARE of IMITATIONS!

for which I have received 58

None genuine without signature o "JOHANN HOPP" and "MORITZ EISNER," on the neck of JOHANN HOFF,

Berlin, Germany. Beware of Imitations!



PHILADELPHIA, PA. U.S. A.